



# Nightmare.



👁 180 ✓ 7 ★ 8

## Chapter 1 by Maria Agustina

What would you do if you were stuck in your worst nightmare and you couldn't escape?

What if the dream that gives you chills and makes you wake up sweating in the middle of the dark with your heart beating at full speed became a reality?

How would you "awake" yourself if you were caught in that nightmare but you were not sleeping?

Have you thought about it? You better get into it, because it's coming for you.

## Chapter 2 by MysticShadow



Fear coils through my limbs, the emotions so powerful it paralyzes me to the spot. My heart hammers against my chest, my brow covered in sweat as I stared at the creature before me.

It had seven black eyes, all of them fixed on me with malevolent intent. The moon filters through the trees, the soft light casting eery reflections in the things eyes, giving them that predatory gleam. Eight blade covered legs push from its torso, blood pooling in crimson puddles beneath its hairy body.

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"No"

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The single word slips through my lips, the sound snatched and carried away on the wind, the silence mocking me. I try to force my legs to move, hoping the small movement didn't entice the

creature to attack. My lips tremble, tears blurring my vision as I try to piece together were I was.

"P-please"

It clicks it's black mandibles, the sound echoing through the night, terror consuming my mind, robbing me of rational thought. Without thought or plan, did I turn and run!

### Chapter 3 by ArchAngel



Strands of sticky thread tangle around me, stinging where they touch my skin. I've run headlong into an immense glistening web strung between the trees. Crying in fear, I look over my shoulder. The creature is still watching with those hateful eyes. It hasn't moved, it shuffles a little, lowers its torso. It's not chasing me? I feel a glimmer of hope, am I safe? will it actually leave me alone?

Then it crouches and *SPRINGS*, throwing itself straight at me, mandibles chittering and blade covered legs spread. I scream, turn to run, but with a sudden thump it hits my back and sends me sprawling into the mud and leaves, its weight pushing down on me, blades cutting me.

I feel sudden agony as it bites the back of my neck, those mandibles pinching in. But the pain dulls, I feel numbed. It's poisoned me. Then it's squirting sticky smothering viscous strands and I'm being tumbled and dragged and hoisted up a tree. It climbs jerkily like a horrific stop motion movie monster, and I'm bouncing with dull thuds against the trunk.

In the distance I hear a small voice calling, "Sophie? Sophie, where are you?" Oh my god, it's my sister.

### Chapter 4 by miss mystery



I run to my sister but as I get there I see the monster immitating her voice I had fallen into it's trap. The creature caught and instead of eating me it dragged me through the forest as I tried to struggle the monster grew rougher. I eventually was dragged into a rock. And passed out. Next

thing I know I'm in some cage beside the creature.

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voice

"That's adorable! It thinks I will answer it," he said amused.

He walked closer to my cage.

"Listen to me right now, don't for a second your safe," he yelled as he slapped me.

I was hugging my knees crying.

"That's how I like my prisoners in fear," he said walking away

"Go to sleep tomorrow you have a big day,"

The room went dark thinking what is my new life going to be like

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